

[Mrs. C. F. Jackson]

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Warren, Ivey G.

January 7, 1937. 655W

Lubbock County

District 17 250

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Interview With Mrs. C. F. Jackson. Bibliography.

Mrs. C. F. Jackson.

"My husband was in Kansas looking after some cattle that he had pastured up there, when that terrible blizzard struck West Texas in 1918". Said Mrs, C. F. Jackson. "We were living on a place that we bought from Jim Brown in 1916. This place was located near Lubbock, but we had a ranch out 20 miles west of Sudan: and when that blizzard came up the men at the ranch phoned me that the cows were freezing [?] in the pastures"

"This ranch consisted of about 2500 acres of land, which belonged to C. S. Smith of [Vernon?] and was leased by my husband. He had it stocked with 2000 head of registered Black Pole cattle. All of these cows were chains around their necks with their numbers on them and records were kept of the birth of new calves and their registration dates. These cows were well cared for, they had sheds and stalls to protect them from the bad weather, but as Mr. Jackson bought, sold and traded cattle all of the time, he often had

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quite a drove of common blooded cattle at the ranch. Ofcourse these cows were kept in a separate pasture from the Black Poles and they had no protection [whatever?] from the cold."

"We had never lived on a ranch and I knew nothing about ranch life or the care of cattle, so I simply did not know what to do about the cows. Joe Jackson my-son-in-law went out there to see what could be done. After a / while he phoned me that they had decided to bring the wows cows [in?] that were suffering the worst, but still able to travel, in to our home place. He told me to have plenty of hot water ready for them".

"I ran right out and turned the windmill on". Mrs, Jackson continued. "As soon as I could I filled all of the wash-tubs and the pot. It was bitter cold and I could hardly stand to get out in the yard, but I knew that the men would be half frozen when they got in , so I did what I could and then sat down to wait. After a long time I saw them coming [.?] I [?] [will?] never forget how these poor cows looked when they came hobbling in over the hardened [ground?]. Their legs were frozen from their knees down and were badly swollen, [??] 2 Some of their limbs had burst burst open and they left a trail of blood spattered on the icy roads behind them. The cows went lame and got down all over the place, their feet and legs just rotted off. Inspite of all that we could do [?????] we lost about 60 of the cows after all of our work and trouble."

"In 1920 we bought a residence in town and moved into town, but Mr. Jackson kept the ranch and we continued to run it until his death. I did not know anything about cattle and I felt that I could not manage the ranch after he was gone, so I gave it up. It seemed to me the only thing that I could do, but sometimes I take out his old books and study ever the records that he had so carefully kept, the ranch meant so much to him, he liked to handle cattle".

C. F. Jackson was widly widely known as a cattleman over Texas and Kansas. His cattle was branded 7 an the hip and L on the shoulder of the left side. Steve Edsall of Lubbock

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and New Mexico was at one the foreman on the Jackson ranch. After the untimely death of Mr. Jackson the ranch was taken in charge by Albert Tayler, veteran cattleman of the South Plains.

Mr. Jackson was shot to death by the accidental discharge of his gun at the family home on the 4th of May, 1926. 54